

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.
COUNTY OFFICERS.
Sheriff.....Wm. McCallister
Clerk.....O. J. Bell
Register.....O. J. Bell
Treasurer.....Wm. McCallister
Prosecuting Attorney.....J. O. Hadley
Judge of Probate.....J. O. Hadley
C. C. Court.....J. O. Hadley
Surveyor.....A. P. Newman
Coroner.....W. M. Woodworth and E. E. Crogo

SUPERVISORS.
Groves Township.....Thomas Warkley
South Branch.....J. H. Edwards, Pastor
Haver Creek.....E. D. Hays
Maple Forest.....H. K. Kuhl
Grayling.....J. F. Hum
Frederickville.....D. Whitte
Bell.....Charles Jackson
Center Plains.....I. M. Sibley
Blaine.....Peter Achil

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

CHURCH.
M. E. Church, Rev. J. Edwards, Pastor.
Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. & A. M.
meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. Transient members are fraternally invited to attend.
J. O. HADLEY, W. M.
A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R.
meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month.
O. PALMER, Post Commander.
J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK,

GRAYLING, MICH.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

JOHN STALEY, JR., Proprietor.

MRS. T. W. MITCHELL & CO.,

MILLINER & DRESSMAKER

GRAYLING, MICH.

Geo. L. Alexander,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Plum Lands Bought and

Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

ROSCOMMON, - - - MICH.

Will be in Grayling at J. O. Hadley's office, from Tuesday noon until Friday noon of each week.

MAIN J. CONNINE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

GRAYLING, MICH.

J. MAURICE FINN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Attends to all Professional Business, Collections, Conveyancing, Etc.

GRAYLING, MICH.

O. PALMER,

Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collects, conveys, negotiates, and pays, and purchases real estate, and all other business connected with the law. Office at residence, corner of Michigan and Central Avenues.

GRAYLING, MICH.

F. F. THATCHER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office at residence, corner of Michigan and Central Avenues.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Q. M. F. DAVIS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office at residence, corner of Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,

W. A. WILD, Proprietor,

GRAYLING, MICH.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business houses, is newly built, and furnished throughout in first-class style. Every attention is paid to the comfort of guests. Fine sample rooms for commercial travelers.

GRAYLING, MICH.

CENTRAL HOTEL,

GRAYLING, MICH.

WM. FORTIER, Proprietor.

This house is located conveniently near the depot and business houses. Every attention is paid to the comfort of guests. Fine sample rooms for commercial travelers.

GRAYLING, MICH.

E. F. RAYMOND,

TONSORIAL ARTIST,

GRAYLING, MICH.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the latest styles, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near corner of Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Hours 10 a. m. to 10 p. m.

GRAYLING, MICH.

A. E. NEWMAN,

COUNTY SURVEYOR

GRAYLING, MICH.

Time taken for a job of any kind. Correct estimates given. References furnished. Office at residence, corner of Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street.

GRAYLING, MICH.

O. J. BELL,

GRAYLING, MICH.

DEALER IN

FARMING LANDS

Farms sold at reasonable prices and on terms to suit purchasers. Fine lands bought and sold. Transactions correctly estimated. Office at residence, corner of Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street.

GRAYLING, MICH.

J. R. McDONALD,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots and Shoes,

GRAYLING, MICH.

Special attention given to all kinds of work. Repairs attended to promptly.

GRAYLING, MICH.

PHILIP MOSHIER,

PROPRIETOR OF GRAYLING

LIVERY STABLE,

GRAYLING, MICH.

First-class rigs

To let at all hours at reasonable prices. Hunting parties supplied with complete outfit, consisting of horse, gun, dog, and traps, and all other necessities. Particular attention to the hunting grounds at low rates.

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GRAYLING, MICH.

Crawford Co. Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME IX.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1887.

NUMBER 12.

THE OLD FASHIONED DOCTOR.

BY H. C. DODGE.

O, don't you remember the old fashioned doctor?

Who, when we were children, would enter the room

And, looking as wise as an owl or a peacock,

Would trundle and fill us with thoughts of the tomb?

He'd stalk to our bedside and order us gruffly

To stick out our tongue, which we'd do with such dread.

And give, while he handled our pulses so roughly,

An ominous shake of his solemn old head.

And then, while he listened to mother's description

Of things we had eaten and what we had done,

He'd grimly would write his old Latin prescription

For countless medicines under the sun.

Those horrible doses. How mother would scold us

And beg us and buy us to take 'em in vain.

And O, how we'd struggle when father would hold us

And squeeze about our noses regardless of pain.

And, when forced to open our mouths, quickly

Would shove in a spoonful that strangled us.

We spluttered it out just in time for another.

It's vile, deadly taste in our memory still.

Thank goodness that old fashioned doctor is on dead.

With sweet candy pellets and powders in lieu.

The sick little children who take 'em so splendid

Think of the doctor who took 'em for 'em.

Detroit Free Press.

ALL TRIPP'S FAULT.

BY MARY ANTERHEIM.

"Why, Mary, how late you are!" exclaimed Mary Morrison's father, a farmer living near Weston, Cheshire.

"I was just going out myself to take your place. The boys have got half through."

"Here, never mind, father!" said Mary, relieving him of his milk pail and stool in a coaxing way. "This gentleman has been taking my picture."

"Your picture, eh? Good evening, sir. I suppose you are one of them artists who take pictures of people?"

The gentleman referred to, a handsome young fellow, bowed. Yes, he was one of "them chaps." And in proof thereof, he opened his portfolio. Mary gazed off towards the barnyard; the old man gazed with an open mouth at her portrait.

"That's her, sure enough; and the cows couldn't be better if you had seen them in there just as they are in the yard. And Trip, too, you can see the bark just coming out of his mouth. I vow it's wonderful! I say, sir, I should like to see how you do it."

"You shall. Come this way."

The artist crossed the road, followed by the farmer, and sat down near the barnyard. Mary sat among a group of milkers, her tongue running fast about her mouth, while she leaned her pretty head against the spotted side of old Mooly, and watched her rapidly-filling pail. Before the work was over, the quick pencil had caught them all and grouped them around that centre figure, like stars around the moon—like a rustic court attending upon their rustic queen.

"Well, it's beautiful!" ejaculated the farmer. "Mary, he's made another picture of you!"

She came out, smiling and blushing.

"Dear me, sir, I wanted to smooth my hair and change my dress before you took me again."

"We will let that go till I come another time," said the artist, gravely, as he closed his book. "It's almost time for me to go."

"Come in for a moment and take a cup of new milk," said the farmer, heartily. "That's what you don't get in London, Mr. —"

"My name is Curtis Howard, sir. You are right, I never get milk there, and I will trouble Miss Mary."

"Miss Mary" hurried away to wash her hands and brush her dark hair. When she came back, the milk had been poured in the parlor door, chatting with her father as if he had known him for years.

"Yes, I go to-morrow," he said, in answer to a question, just as she entered; and it was well he took the milk, or she might have dropped it. He looked at her keenly; a deep blush covered her face; he sighed and raised a glass to his lips.

"Your health, Miss Mary, and a good husband to you!"

The old man burst out laughing. Mary put the empty glass away with a small pain at her heart. She had often been joked about a husband before, yet somehow she did not like to hear this stranger joke about it. She would never marry—not she!

The evening passed swiftly away, and the village clock struck nine. The artist and the farmer were the last to leave.

"Good-bye," he said, "and many thanks for your hospitality."

"Good-bye, sir! If ever you come this way, drop in and stay a week or two with us. Mary here will take good care of you, and you can make pictures of her to your heart's content."

"Thank you, you are very kind, and if I am near you I shall not fail to accept the invitation. Miss Mary, may I venture to ask one thing of you in memory of this pleasant visit?"

"What can I give you, sir?" she said in a voice that trembled, though she tried to keep it steady.

"That flower, if you will."

He pointed to the rose on her bosom. She unfastened it, and seeing a thorn upon the stem, removed it before she held it in his hand. He smiled sadly.

"Thank you. May all your roses be thornless for ever! I shall finish your picture, and perhaps you may see it again some day. Good-bye, now."

He held out his hand. She gave him hers. The old farmer had already made two steps towards the gate and stood with his back towards them, looking out towards his beloved barnyard and the fields beyond. Two pairs of eyes looked into each other's depths; two pairs of lips met softly; two hearts gave a quick bound! And then the artist went away. It was quite time for him to go!

So Curtis Howard went away about his business, and Mary returned to hers. Yet often, during the succeeding autumn and winter, after her work was done, she stood before the two

pictures (hanging in the place of honor on the parlor wall), and sighed in an incomprehensible way that would have spoken volumes to anyone experienced enough to read them.

And what of him? All that year he had worked as he had never worked before, and the end was gained. His great picture had given him fame enough to be the master of a pretty little villa on the Thames, delightfully furnished, and housing a rose garden worthy of Istanbul; a pleasure yacht and a carriage. There was a dun cow, moreover, in the little pasture at the back, and a noble Newfoundland dog lying at his feet. Also a lady's work-table and easy chair beside one of the windows, at which he gazed with a proud smile. He took an embroidered note-case from his breast pocket, and extracted from its leaves the faded effigy of a bluish-rose.

"Do you see that, Paul, my boy?" he said gaily, holding it towards the dog, who was watching him curiously.

And Paul sniffed it, and look still more bewildered. "What could his master want of such a thing? Was it not June, and were not the roses blooming in the garden? Why did he not go there and gather a fresh one?"

"Ah, Paul, that was all you knew about it! Curtis Howard was pressing it to his lips, like a lover in an old romance, murmuring, 'she took the thorn from it before she gave it to me; and that she was! Dear little Mary!'"

Mary Morrison's tasks for the day were over, the cows had been stalled for the night, the milk was put away, and her father had gone to the next house to smoke his pipe with a brother farmer, and exchange opinions about ploughing. The girl was alone, and a little lonely. So, calling Trip, she put on her hat and went slowly down the hill. Beside the gate she halted.

"Here we first met," she said softly to herself, and leaning against the rail something dimmed her eyes. She looked at it with a certain pride, and did not promise herself that she would grieve no more for what could not be helped.

"Trying for the moon, like a great baby as I am!" she said, stamping her little foot indignantly. "I wonder, Trip, that you do not laugh at me?"

Trip had something better to do. An enemy was in sight—a great black dog was marching gravely up the hill, waving his feathery tail as if he was monarch of all he surveyed. Trip, small as he was, would convince him to the contrary, and showing all his teeth and growling as if he had swallowed an earthquake, he made a dash into the road, with a bark like twelve penny trumpets blown by one breath.

"Trip, Trip!" cried the girl without looking round.

"Paul, be quiet!" said a voice that made her heart stand still. "Trip, why Trip, my fine fellow, have you forgotten me?"

The sharp bark changed into a delighted whine, the two dogs suspended hostilities and came together at his feet, and someone followed, and her hand was taken in a warm one.

"It is you, then?" she said, turning round and looking into the bright, gray face she never expected to see again.

"It is I!" and he gazed at her earnestly as she had done.

She was not thin or pale; she evidently had not pined for him; and yet there was something in an added look of gravity and seriousness that only love can bring.

"Are you glad to see me?"

"Very, very glad," she said, bending down to caress Paul, who thrust his cold nose into her hand, and to speak a kind word to Trip, lest he should get jealous of the sable stranger.

The artist leaned upon the gate and waited patiently. When she looked up again he saw that she was looking at him with a certain pride, and did not promise herself that she would grieve no more for what could not be helped.

"To say good-bye to, Mary Morrison," the artist continued, "and to salute, I hope, Mary Howard before I return. What say you, darling?"

She yielded to the encircling arm that drew her nearer, and looked up at him.

"Are you in earnest?"

"I wish you would be half as much so."

"Did I frighten you, Mary? Then you love me just as much as I do."

"Listen, I have been hard at work this year, making a house for you. Your picture gave me the means to do it, and will give me, through other orders, the means of doing much more. It is not a palace, but it is a pretty place enough, and it has a rose-garden, Mary. You took the thorn from the rose for me long ago; come with me and take them from all the roses through my life. Can you?"

"There were tears in her eyes now which she did not try to dash away, and Trip and Paul were witnesses of a second meeting of those lips, which seemed to imply that the rose-garden would not have to wait very long for its pretty mistress. Then the four went up to the farm-house, in the moonlight together.

A Boom in Real Estate.

Excited Tenant—"See here, Mr. Backrent, there's a spring broken through my cellar wall, and the cellar is full of water. Old Backrent (calling to a neighbor)—That's right, that's right. Excited Tenant—"I should say so; we'll all be drowned if something isn't done to that cellar." "Well, I don't see but what I'll have to raise your rent about \$1 a month; there's nothing doing to the value of a house so much as a good water supply."

Brooklyn Eagle.

Our Desires.

So endless and exorbitant are the desires of men that they will grasp at anything and form no scheme of perfect happiness with less.

BASE-BALL.

The Chicago Club, by Winning Three Straight from New York, Takes Second Place.

Enormous Attendance at the Three Games—Van Halton a Great Success—Notes of the Game.

At this writing the Chicago Club has passed New York and Boston in the race for the League pennant, which places the White Stockings in second place and next to the leaders in what has now become the most remarkable fight for championship honors the League has known during its history as an organization. Where Chicago may be at the end of another month it is not difficult to conjecture, provided the team continues to play at its present rate of speed, and while it is still too early to predict that the season will be a success, it is not too early to predict that the season will be a success.

Following Boston's departure, and after Kelly's men had dropped three games out of four played to Chicago, Washington dropped down upon us, and, strange to say, gave the champions one of the toughest series we have had during the past home season. Anson's boys were the victors in two out of the three games, but the scores were decidedly too close for comfort. On July 4 two of the most memorable games of the year were played—those against New York and the scores of 5 to 1 in the morning game and 2 to 2 in the afternoon, indicate the struggle.

There was a change of fortune in the afternoon game, and the enthusiasm, as is always the case when a good game is played in Chicago, was very great. Clarkson pitched in the morning, and Baldwin in the afternoon game, and the fourth inning of the morning game New York took the lead, and they took the lead from Capt. Ward of the "Giants." Ward had pointed out a single, and had got around to third on a steal and a passed ball, when O'Rourke was sent to his base by being hit by a pitched ball.

"Watch the ball, now," shouted Ward to his colleague on first, "and when he pitches it get down to second. I'm looking at you, now—watch it!"

Captain's speech. He crossed the white flannel letters on his breast for a moment, made a feint to throw to first, and then, turning like a flash, shot the ball to Burns, Ward, who had been waiting for the ball, was a man who, having been approached by a street-car conductor, had suddenly discovered that he had left all his money at home. His jaw fell down on his collar, and his eyes were turned to the ground. He was hit by the ball, and he should not have been declared out. Empire Pierce was not disposed to argue the case, and the Captain and his league were left to their own devices. After that the victory was an easy one for Chicago, and ten visitors perished one by one on easy-inning hits until the ninth inning, when Ward, who had been sitting in the dugout, was brought home on Gore's rattling single to center.

The score of the morning game was Chicago, 5; New York, 1.

The afternoon game was played through the rain, and was not very interesting. The score of the game was made in the eighth inning. After Richardson had been retired by a single, and the ball was on first, being struck out, and then Ward made another clean hit, sending Welch to third. The Captain now started to steal second in the hope that Daly would attempt to throw him out, and gave him a chance to score before the ball could be returned to the plate. Strange as it may appear, Ward timed everything to a T with the exception of the margin left Welch to second. The ball was sent to second before the fielder had time to get to the base, and the ball was returned to the plate. Strange as it may appear, Ward timed everything to a T with the exception of the margin left Welch to second. The ball was sent to second before the fielder had time to get to the base, and the ball was returned to the plate.

On Tuesday the Chicago and New York teams met for the third contest in the season, and the result was a draw. Anson's boys again defeated the "giants" (2) from Gotham. The result of the game was due to the phenomenal pitching of Van Halton. His work was so good that he pitched the New York boys never knocked a ball out of the diamond. Capt. Ward of the New York club, one of the best base-stealers in the country, was nipped twice by Daly, and Keefe, who pitched for the New Yorks, was knocked out of the box when they put Tierman in and the Chicago boys had an easy time with him. The Chicago club scored 15 runs, while the so-called "giants" got only 3, and would have been shut out for the night had it not been for a muff on an easy fly in the eighth inning.

Detroit still has a comfortable lead in the race for the pennant, with Chicago second, Boston third, New York fourth, and Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Washington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis following. St. Louis still maintains a good lead in the Association race, closely followed by Baltimore, which occupies a good second. Cincinnati is third, Louisville fourth, Brooklyn fifth, Athletics sixth, Metropolitan seventh, and Cleveland last.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Van Halton is proving himself a great player. He is just such a man as Chicago needs.

Captain Anson's prediction that the Chicago would yet force to the front in the League pennant race is being verified.

Burdock of the Boston is still quite confident that for eight innings the Chicago will be shut out.

He has his ankle in a plaster cast. He was injured in an association game on Staten Island last week.

Billy Sunday of the White Stocking team is nursing his sprained ankle at his home in New York. He will not be able to play for several weeks.

There will be a big scramble for Jerry Denny next season. Reports say that Indianapolis enthusiasts have twice offered money upon him on the field while yelling themselves hoarse over his great slugging.

Joshons, the great catcher of the St. Louis club, who has caught all the games played by his club this season, has his right hand little finger broken by a pitched ball while at bat in a game at Louisville. It is said he will not be able to catch for several months, and as the Browns have no other first-class catcher their chances of winning the association championship are seriously endangered.

UNION PACIFIC INQUIRY.

The Four Millions of Stock Used to Get the Pacific Bill Through Congress.

Two Former Cabinet Officers on the List Found Among Gen. Fremont's Papers.

[Associated Press Telegram from Leavenworth, Kan.]

The Pacific Railroad Investigating Committee arrived here this morning, and held its first session in the Board of Trade rooms, at which they examined a number of witnesses. Among the parties examined were Shaw F. Neely, Mayor of Leavenworth; Alexander Caldwell, President, and H. Miles Moore, Secretary of the Board of Trade; Henry Schindler, correspondent of the Kansas City Times; Edward Stilling, a lawyer; W. M. Todd, a wholesale grocer; Leonard T. Smith, and General James C. Stone. Several of the witnesses testified that the people of Leavenworth were placed at a disadvantage for business by the manner in which the Union Pacific was running the Kansas Central and other branches, the citizens claiming that the business of the branches was made subordinate to that of the main line, which operated practically as a discrimination against Leavenworth in favor of Kansas City. This they held to involve a breach of an understanding entered into by the city of Leavenworth with the builders of the Kansas Central, by which, in consideration of \$250,000 and given to that road by Leavenworth County, that branch was to be run and operated as the main line.

Gen. James C. Stone testified that he was one of the promoters and organizers of the Leavenworth, Pawnee, and Western Railroad, and that it was through his activity that the original perfect railroad bill was passed through Congress. The difficulty previously had been that each point on the Missouri River which it had been proposed to make a starting point for a transcontinental line had

The Advance.
H. C. HANSON, Local Editor.
THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1887.
LOCAL ITEMS.

Selling, Hanson & Co's. Price List

Butter, 20 cents.
Eggs, 10 cents.
Lard, 10 cents.
Sugar, 10 cents.
Coffee, 10 cents.
Tea, 10 cents.
Rice, 10 cents.
Wheat, 10 cents.
Corn, 10 cents.
Oats, 10 cents.
Hay, 10 cents.
Straw, 10 cents.
Clover, 10 cents.
Alfalfa, 10 cents.
Timothy, 10 cents.
Clover hay, 10 cents.
Alfalfa hay, 10 cents.
Timothy hay, 10 cents.
Clover seed, 10 cents.
Alfalfa seed, 10 cents.
Timothy seed, 10 cents.
Clover meal, 10 cents.
Alfalfa meal, 10 cents.
Timothy meal, 10 cents.
Clover straw, 10 cents.
Alfalfa straw, 10 cents.
Timothy straw, 10 cents.
Clover chaff, 10 cents.
Alfalfa chaff, 10 cents.
Timothy chaff, 10 cents.
Clover dust, 10 cents.
Alfalfa dust, 10 cents.
Timothy dust, 10 cents.
Clover meal, 10 cents.
Alfalfa meal, 10 cents.
Timothy meal, 10 cents.
Clover straw, 10 cents.
Alfalfa straw, 10 cents.
Timothy straw, 10 cents.
Clover chaff, 10 cents.
Alfalfa chaff, 10 cents.
Timothy chaff, 10 cents.
Clover dust, 10 cents.
Alfalfa dust, 10 cents.
Timothy dust, 10 cents.

For Job Work of all kinds call at the

AVANCE office.

The highest market price will be paid for hick-

berries at the store of W. H. James.

M. S. Griffin, of Grayling, is in the

city on business.—Bay City Tribune.

O. Palmer, Esq., went to Chicago

last Saturday.

E. N. Salling, Esq., of Manistee, was

in Grayling during the past week, look-

ing after business as usual.

W. H. James has just received the finest stock

of Torches, Axes, Ropes, Collars and Laces, or-

der brought to Grayling.

The cheapest place in town to buy

groceries, is at Finn's.

McCullough's ladies fine shoes just

take the cake for style and cheapness.

Finn is closing out his baby cabs at

cost. Now is the time to buy.

Charles Johnson, of St. Johns, a

nephew of Mr. James arrived last

week, and will assist him in the store.

Mrs. L. D. Bewell, of Isabella coun-

ty, is visiting Mrs. J. K. Bates and other

friends this week.

Pfeiffer pumps, just the thing for a

kitchen well. For sale by Salling,

Hanson & Co.

J. C. Evans is now chief engineer at

the round-house pump—being succee-

ded by John Pearson.

Miss Bessie Merrill, who was quite

sick for over a week, is improving rap-

idly.

Mansfield Standard Pumps, the best

pump for the money. For sale by Sal-

ling, Hanson & Co.

L. Fournier was quite sick last Sat-

urday and Sunday, but is now con-

valescing quite rapidly.

Mr. J. S. Greco, of Beaver Creek,

presented us with a bucket of nice

currants raised by him in that town-

ship.

Force pumps, the best pump for wet-

ting down your lawn, or sprinkling the

sidewalk. For sale by Salling, Han-

son & Co.

Quarterly meeting will be held at

the M. E. Church next Sunday, Rev.

Davis is expected to officiate.

The communion of the Quar-

terly Meeting Services will be held

next Monday evening after the Insti-

tute is over. All are cordially invited

to attend the services of both Monday

and Tuesday.

Mr. N. Hill, Detroit, lumber inspec-

tor for the Michigan Central, is in town

this week.

Born—On the 7th inst. to Mr. and

Mrs. Wager of Grayling, a son.

Wm. Adams has commenced the

erection of a house for himself on lot

adjoining N. Person's new residence.

Henry Bates is putting up a house

on his lot in the rear of the Skating

rink.

Finn is selling "Bug Finish" for po-

tato bugs. It kills the bugs without

injury to the vines. Try it once and

you will use nothing else.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Osband, of

Frederic, came up to Gaylord, Sat-

urday, and remained over Sunday, guests

of their son-in-law, Hon. F. A. Bal-

dwin.—Oscoda Herald.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for

Consumption, Cough, Asthma, and all

symptoms of lung disease. Price 10 and 25 cents

per bottle.

GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis

immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale

by J. M. Finn.

I buy all my furniture at the fac-

tory, pay cash, and take all the dis-

counts; hence can afford to, and will

sell as cheap as any one in Michigan.

My stock is the largest in the county.

N. H. Traver.

R. S. Gifford reports an exceedingly

fine crop of hay on his farm in South

Branch township.—Ros. News.

Finn is selling furniture at a lively

rate. Why? Because he has the fin-

est line in town, and prices way below

his competitors.

We want a good live correspondent

in every township in the county. We

will furnish correspondents with sta-

tionery and the AVANCE free.

The G. R. & I. railroad has made

Kalkaska a flag station for the night

trains. This is probably in retaliation

for the efforts being made here for

another road.—Kalkaska.

For time back, side or direct, see Shiloh's

Plaster, Price 25 cents.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is

sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consump-

tion. For sale by J. M. Finn.

Chief Shoppengon, has just received

the finest boat ever launched on the

Ausable.

Master Willie Masters had the mis-

fortune to get one of his toes mashed

by a train car last Tuesday morning,

and will not hop around as lively as

formerly for some time.

N. H. Evans, of Center Plains

found an umbrella on the ball ground

last Fourth of July. The owner can

have the same by addressing him at

Rosecommon.

The Executive Committee of the

North Eastern Soldiers and Sailors'

Association will meet at Rosecommon

Tuesday, July 19th, to make the ne-

cessary arrangements for the annual

reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, of Jackson,

and Miss Eva Purchase, of East Sag-

inaw, are the guests of Mr. and Miss

Jennie Purchase, this week.

"Right learned is ye pedagogue,

Fuller apt to read and spell.

And eke to teach ye parts of speech,

And strap ye writhins well;

For as 'tis meete to speak ye feete,

Ye willing heade to mende,

Ye willers pate to stimulate

He beats ye other ends."

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly

cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Live

With Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed

to cure you. For sale by J. M. Finn.

The owner of satchel that was stolen

from the stable on section 8, town-

ship 20, says that the thieves are well

known. He will not prosecute or

sue if the satchel is returned.

For the next 60 days I will sell wall

paper at greatly reduced rates; I am

also prepared to hang wall paper and

to discontinue at prices that will as-

tonish you. A first class job and en-

tire satisfaction guaranteed. Call and

get prices. N. H. Traver.

A. J. Rose secured the contract for

building a bridge across the Au Sable

river between Grayling and Portage

Lake.

Mrs. Frances M. Eves, of Millville,

Pa., is making her sister, Mrs. J. Sta-

ley, a visit.

Mr. Clark, of Detroit, made a contract

last Saturday, with one of our mecha-

nics, so he reports, to put him up a re-

sidence building on the lot he lately

purchased of W. A. Martens.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that

terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for

you.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath

secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 25

cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by J. M.

Finn.

G. H. Hicks expects his mother and

brother to arrive, and his father the

first of next week.

"Mary had a little dog

With a string tied to his collar,

And everywhere that Mary went

The dog was sure to follow."

On the morning of July 4th Carl

Strem was brought to the Manistee

Houses, suffering with dysentery. On

Thursday, while delirious, walked

through a window in the second story

and received injuries from which he

did the same evening.

There will be a ten cent social given

at the M. E. church next Tuesday eve-

ning, for the benefit of Rev. Timothy

Edwards. Coffee and cakes will be

the refreshments. All are cordially

invited to attend.

"There is a report current here that

Salling, Hanson & Co., of Grayling,

have sold their entire stock of fine

lumber out at Myers' mill in this city,

to the Eastern Lumber Company, of

Tonawanda.—Bay City Tribune.

Wm. Weber, of Bay City, is work-

ing for E. F. Raymond. It takes three

knights of the Razor to scrape the

count names of Grayling's citizens,

and keep them busy to do it.

Rev. J. H. Phelps will preach at the

Opera House next Sabbath morning at

half past ten o'clock.

N. H. Evans, of Center Plains

writes us that harvesting is coming on

earlier than former years. That he had

cut ten tons of clover hay and secured

it without getting wet before the 4th.

That his corn was doing finely al-

though planted late.

Miss Venia Jones and Tillie Hanson,

of Grayling, left here Thursday for

Pontenville, where they contemplate

attending school.—Chesaning Argus.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walker returned

to Grayling last Tuesday evening, from

the land of flowers. They prefer the

cold weather and water of Crawford

county, to the warm weather and un-

drinkable water of Florida. They all

come back.

Dr. In Mentor township, on July

2d, Julia A., wife of David Cameron,

The funeral took place at the house

July 5, and the remains were interred

in the Mentor cemetery. Mr. Cam-

eron, tenders his kindest regards to

friends for their assistance during his

bereavement.—Northern Mail.

Having still on hand a large stock

of wall paper and not wishing to

carry it over to another year, I will

sell balance of stock at greatly re-

duced rates. This stock was all new

last spring.

N. H. Traver.

Chas. Blackwell of Grayling, but

formerly an old druggist of this place

visited friends here from Friday to

Tuesday and every body seemed to ap-

preciate his visit. We would climb to

the top round any day to shake hands

with Mr. B.—Diamond Express.

The boys played a great game of

ball at Grayling on the 4th, but lost

through an error of the umpire. The

game stood 9 to 12 in favor of the

Graylingites.—Rosecommon News.

On last Sunday afternoon at 2 o'

clock, a fire broke out in an occupied

house at Otsego Lake, and a brisk

north wind blowing, soon spread tak-

ing four other houses. Most of the

furniture was saved. If the wind had

been blowing from the south-west it

would have cleaned the town.

Frank Decker thought it wouldn't

do to celebrate without a cannon, so he

improvised one from gas-pipe. It

made a big noise, and one piece went

through the side of McDonald's shoe

shop another through the window of

R. Hanson's room over the store and

out through the roof. No one hurt.

We have been furnished by the

Michigan Central Railroad Company,

with a copy of a publication, entitled

"Facts and Figures about Michigan,"

which is well worth perusing. It gives

valuable information in regard to our

state institutions, and portraits of our

state officers. It will be sent to any

address free of postage, on receipt of

25 cents by O. W. Ruggles, General

Agent, Chicago, Illinois.

The sweetheart of Charles Beegle,

